LITERARY NEWS and CRITICISM

Mr. Bryce's Studies of South American Traits.

SOUTH AMERICA: IMPRESSIONS AND OBSERVATIONS. By James Bryce, author of "The Holy Roman Empire," "The American Commonwealth," etc. With maps. 8vo, pp. xxiv, 611. The Macmillan Company.

From even a much less authoritative hand and brain than Mr. Bryce's this book would be welcome, as a contribution to our information of that continent which is, as Mr. Bryce himself regards it, the least known of all in the world. There is, it is true, a considerable and respectable bibliography of South America, a few items of which are commended in a note at the end of this book; yet it is meagre indeed in contrast with that of other continents, and few of its items have commanded wide popular attention. Down to less than twenty years ago the major part of South America was known to us chiefly in an academic or a traditional fashion.

Mr. Bryce's animated narratives and often hauntingly graphic and picturesque descriptions greatly heighten the persuasive significance of his considerations on the political conditions and prospects of the South American states. On some topics he writes in not unsuccessful competition with others, but on these with the authority of an expert. He writes, too, in a sympathetic strain. Doubtless he saw much which excited his displeasure. But he scrupulously avoids the expression of such feelings. Scorn and censoriousness have no place on his pages. When it is necesary to record and to describe the less agreeable features of South American life and civilization he does it in a detached and academic manner, without reproach or passion. He writes, also, appreciatively, perceiving the real national character and national sentiment which exist in the chief states just as unerringly as he perceives the rugged grandeur of the Andes or the marvellous tinting of the harbor of Rio de Janeiro. Chili, Argentina, Mexico, Peru, Uruguay and Brazil "may all be deemed to be nations in the European sense of the word."

There is no doubt a certain community or similarity among all the Spanish-American peoples:

> A Costa Rican and an Argentine differ less than a Texan does from a Vermonter, or a Caithness man from a Devonshire man. They are nearer to one another than North Americans are to Englishmen. They have the broad features of Spanish character and temperament—the love of sonorous phrases, the sensitiveness to friendliness or affront, the sense of personal dignity, steady courage in war, and the power of patient endurance. And among men of education and thought the basis of intellectual character and the sense of moral values seems to be substantially the same.

Nevertheless, there is only a weak feeling of common Hispano-American brotherhood. Against alien foes Argentina and Chili and Chili and Peru cordially co-operated. But instead of this co-operation becoming a basis of fraternity it has been followed by the bitterest of antagonisms. The various republics are likely to pursue their separate ways, therefore, and to develop individual characteristics:

> The only thing that to-day would draw the republics into line and knit them together would be any threat of aggression from outside. They have long ceased to fear invasion, still less subjugation, by any European power. But the enormous strength of the United States and recollections both of the war she waged against Mexico in 1846 and of some more recent events make them watch the actions of that country with a sensitive suspicion which even the correctness of her conduct in twice evacuating Cuba has not entirely dispelled.

An interesting chapter is given to the relations of the races, native, immigrant and imported, which is full of suggestion to other lands in which "race problems" exist. Despite the diversity of blood in South America and the traditional pride of the ruling race, there is no such problem there. In respect of civil rights there is no distinction between the Indian and the whites. It is true that the Indians generally—of course, not invariably—have a status inferior to that of the whites. But that is not because they are Indians, but because they are, as a rule, intrinsically inferior, mentally and physically. The Indian may thus be despised as a weakling, and even ignored as a citizen, but he excites no personal repulsion. "It is not his race that is against him, but his debased condition. Whatever he suffers is suffered because he is ignorant or timid or helpless, not because he is of a different blood or color."

The result is the most marked and significant of all the differences between South America and North America in respect of race relations, namely, in intermarriage and in the status of half-breeds. There is no prejudice against the marriage of whites with Indians, and if such marriages are not common that is not because of race differences but because of differences in social status—precisely as between the nobility and the peasantry of European lands. Again, while in the United States the mulatto, the quadroon and even the octoroon are classed as negroes, in South America, excepting perhaps in a few places, the mestizos are classed as whites. In the former case, the least strain of black blood makes the possessor black; in the latter, the slightest touch of white blood makes the possessor white. "In Spanish America, every one who is not wholly Indian is classed as white, however marked the Indian tinge." The result is that the mixed population, which in the United States swells the negro element and adds to the magnitude and perplexity of the race problem, in South America is a part of the white element and helps to give that element its preponderance. And what is thus said of the white and Indian races in the other South American states is also to be said of the white and negro races in Brazil, where the latter race is numerous and in some regions predominant.

Upon the ultimate result of this fusion of races Mr. Bryce looks with uncertainty. In Brazil some of the ablest and most cultivated men have touches of negro blood, and in Peru and elsewhere men of mixed race are often of high social, intellectual and moral standing. Three conclusions are arrived at by a study of these relations. One is, that the fusion of two parent stocks, one more advanced, the other more backward, does not necessarily produce a race inferior to the stronger parent or superior to the weaker. Another is, that conquest and control by a race of greater strength have upon some races a depressing and almost ruinous effect. The third is, that race repugnance—even of Caucasians against negroes—is no such constant and permanent factor in human affairs as members of the Teutonic peoples are apt to assume. It seems to the author certain that in time there will be a complete fusion of races in most of South America, so that Brazil will become Ibero-American-African, and all the rest save the purely white Argentina and Uruguay will become Ibero-American. The quality of the resultant mixed race he does not venture to predict. There is, of course, fear of deterioration, but it is too soon to be despondent. "There may be in the Indian stock a reserve of strength, dormant, but not extinct, ready to respond to a new stimulus and to shoot upwards under more inspiriting conditions."

South Americans, Mr. Bryce thinks, are inclined to resent the notion that they are dependent upon the United States for protection under the Monroe Doctrine, welcome as that once was. They have become so strong and stable, some of them, that they are able to look out for themselves, and are worthy to rank with us as a part of the international police force of this hemisphere. They desire, however, to be on good terms with us, and their wisest statesmen appreciate the value of our diplomatic action in trying to preserve peace among them. Yet they are jealous of their own dignity and not at all disposed to be patronized. Therefore, "it is as the disinterested, the absolutely disinterested and unselfish, advocate of peace and good will that the United States will have most influence in the Western Hemisphere, and that influence, gently and tactfully used, may be of incalculable service to mankind."

Nor are the relations between South America and Europe as intimate, in Mr. Bryce's view, as some have supposed. Few South Americans take any such interest in Spain as people of the United States do in England and the other countries from which their ancestors came. They have no link of free institutions brought from the old soil to flourish in the new. Between Italy and Latin America the only connection was ecclesiastical until in recent years, when Italian immigrants began to pour into Argentina and Southern Brazil; but while there is now a good deal of intercourse, this has not led to any closer connection, either political or intellectual. With England and Germany the commercial relations of most South American countries are close and constant, and the people of the latter acquaint themselves to some degree with the arts of the former and adopt some of their customs. But the essential genius of the two is so different that between them there is little more than reciprocal good will and what Carlyle called the "cash nexus." For France, however, the South Americans have a strong intellectual affinity; Paris is the favorite resort of all who can go thither, who are many; and in the drama and art, in literature and society, throughout most of South America French influence is supreme.

Nevertheless, South Americans regard themselves as a new thing in the word, a racial group with a character all their own; and this proposition Mr. Bryce neither affirms or denies, though he is obviously inclined to regard its realization as probable. The phantasm of European conquest of South America he does not dignify with consideration. The continued independence of that continent is assured, and that means that its nations will continue to develop their own types more sharply and definitely as time passes and life becomes for them more rich and intense.

MUNICIPAL WELFARE

Government by Commission: Its Results and Scope.

THE NEW CITY GOVERNMENT. A Discussion of Municipal Administration Based on a Survey of Ten Commission Governed Cities. By Henry Bruère, Director of the New York Bureau of Municipal Research, William Sheperdson, of the staff of the Bureau of Municipal Research, co-operating in the collection and tabulation of material respecting commission government. 12mo, pp. xxii, 438. D. Appleton & Co.

This is the fourth of the Metz Fund Handbooks of City Business Methods to be published, its three predecessors dealing respectively with municipal accounting, budget making, and purchasing and storekeeping. The step from these aids to increased efficiency in municipal administration under prevailing conditions to this study of city government by commission is a natural one. The author has based it on the results obtained and the problems presented in ten American cities out of the two hundred or more where this form of municipal administration has obtained for different lengths of time. They are Cedar Rapids and Des Moines, Iowa; Kansas City, Topeka and Wichita, Kan.; Dallas, Fort Worth, Galveston and Houston, Tex., and Huntington, W. Va. They were selected for three reasons: Length of time during which the plan had been in operation, size and location.

The objectives of the movement for efficiency in city government, Mr. Bruère points out, are not merely low taxes, and the economical performance of routine functions, the application, in other words, of honest and thorough private business methods to municipal affairs. Beyond these there is what has come to be collectively described as "welfare work," the suppression and subsequent prevention of all influences and conditions militating against the public good, and its promotion by all available means—social service.

The inquiry conducted by Mr. Bruère is a comprehensive one. It appears to cover all phases of the subject, with, as résumés, community impressions obtained through interviews with citizens representing all classes and conditions.

Without efficiency from top to bottom, city government by commission will fail. This is Mr. Bruère's text, to which he constantly returns:

> Even commission government gives shelter to work methods that efficient private enterprises discarded a generation ago. Not even the adoption of the board of directors' analogy dispels the false notion that because of peculiar government conditions public business methods must be different in principle from private business methods. Contagion in commission government has not meant contagion in the adoption of efficient business methods.

Still, gains have been made all along the line. The book is a serviceable addition to the literature already available on its subject.

WALTER SCOTT'S ORIGINALS

A Book of Biographical Anecdote.

THE SCOTT ORIGINALS. An Account of Notables and Worthies the Originals of Characters in the Waverley Novels. By W. S. Crockett. Illustrated. 8vo, pp. 432. Charles Scribner's Sons.

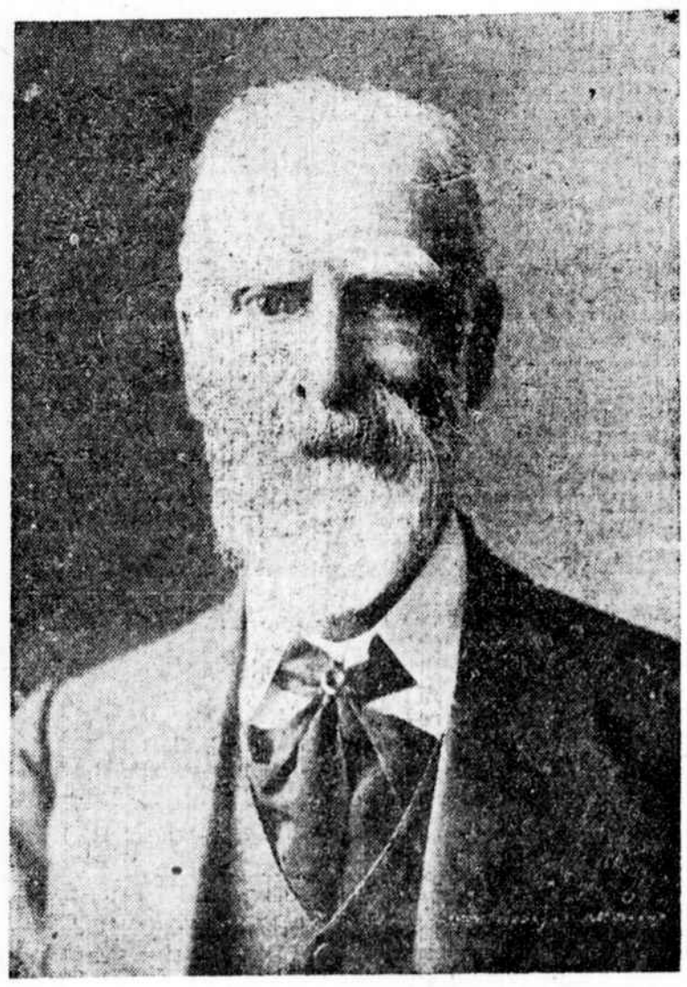
For the lovers of Walter Scott—and that he is the Well Beloved of successive generations the prosaic records of publishers testify—Mr. Crockett has written a book of genuine value. To find the mass of information gathered here concerning the characters in the Waverley Novels the reader would be obliged to range far afield;—the greater should be his gratitude to one who has performed the task for him and performed it with contagious enjoyment and enthusiasm. The book is delightful in its text, and in its illustrations it is unique. The portraits, some of which are hitherto unpublished, include that unfamiliar one by Graham Lindsay which is believed to be the last for which Scott sat. A particularly interesting facsimile is that of the marriage contract of the unhappy original of the Bride of Lammermoor, with her signature, "Janet Dalrymple," traced waveringly, as in desperation.

Mr. Crockett points out that Scott never put a living personage into his books, though so many of his characters had traceable originals. He painted in "composites," we are reminded, and was continually drawing material from his own character and sentiments and foibles, and from many of his own experiences. The personal element in "Rob Roy," the author holds, is especially striking:

> Frank Osbaldistone is Scott, through and through, more completely, perhaps, than any of his heroes. And the love episodes in that novel can, again, have only one basis—Scott's first and fondest attachment. The library scenes where Frank and Di read Ariosto together—above all, that brief, tearful farewell spoken in the moonlight—are clearly autobiographic. It has been shown, too, that Frank's political creed is Scott's own: Jacobitism offends his judgment while appealing to his sentiment. He is no singer, but is said to have sung a song while drunk. The same incident happened to Scott. The Osbaldistones, like the Scotts, are a long descended family of country gentlemen, and Frank's father, like Scott's, had been the first to engage in business. Frank, like Scott, hated the drudgery of a commercial life. It went against his grain and so he escaped from its trammels. Even so, Scott longed to be free from the weary round of purely mundane affairs and to occupy instead the coveted position of a landed proprietor.

An entertaining chapter deals with Lord Forbes of Pitsligo, the old Jacobite, who undoubtedly sat for the portrait of the Baron of Bradwardine. He died nine years before the novelist was born, but his character and career "were on everybody's lips" when the novelist was a boy. Forbes was sixty-seven when he took the field with a hundred men in the rebellion of the Forty-five. When the folly failed the old man went into hiding on the countryside with a price upon his head and with every peasant on his estate loyal and helpful. He lived in caves and found occasional nights of comfort in a cottage bed offered by some one of these peasants. There are many stories of his lucky escapes from patrols of soldiers sent to arrest him. In the guise of a beggar he once sat in a farmhouse when soldiers came to ask the good wife to give them a guide to Pitsligo's suspected place of concealment. She had nobody to send with them, she said, "unless that travelling man would take the trouble." The "travelling man," otherwise the ragged beggar, otherwise Pitsligo, obligingly rose up and went with King George's men to show them the cave which, in his own person, he had actually been inhabiting. It was a humorous situation and Pitsligo was the man to enjoy it.

The story that it was John Paterson, the son of Old Mortality, who came to America and became the father of Betsy Paterson Bonaparte, of Baltimore, is finally disproved by Mr. Crockett. It was a William Paterson, of another family—one of Scots origin, settled in the north of Ireland—who was the father of Jerome Bonaparte's wife and the father-in-law of the Marchioness of Wellesley. Concerning Old Mortality's wanderings in the determination to restore the monuments of martyred Covenanters, Mr. Crockett is less romantic than Scott. He finds that this was not Paterson's main work in life, but probably the employment of his later days, when the prosperous tombstone trade of his prime had declined.



THE HON. JAMES BRYCE.
(From a photograph.)

"ITALIA FARA DE SE"

Young Italy's High Ambitions and Purposes.

TRIPOLI AND YOUNG ITALY. By Charles Lapworth, in Collaboration with Miss Helen Zimmern. Illustrated. 8vo, pp. 347. London: Stephen Swift & Co., Ltd.

This is a timely book, and a thorough one. The outbreak of disapproval throughout the world that followed Italy's action in Tripoli a little over a year ago was, so the author maintains, a revelation of the amazing ignorance of civilization concerning the kingdom's national progress and international necessities. His is, therefore, a twofold purpose, that of giving a detailed account of Italy's internal condition, social, cultural and economic, on the one hand, and, on the other, that of indicating the larger role she aspires to play hereafter in the councils of the nations of Europe. Mr. Lapworth writes with the enthusiasm, the strong faith, the patriotism of Young Italy, but, aside from his name, his nationality is unmistakable in the attitude he takes toward the present grouping of the great powers.

It is true that in the eyes of Europe and America the Italy of to-day has been of less importance than the Italy that is the holy ground of a long and glorious past. It is true, also, that in their eyes the Italy of to-day had dwindled rather than grown since the fall of Crispi and the frustration of great ambitions at Adowa. It is true, furthermore, that, especially in this country, there was an impression of stagnation, of failure in a gigantic task so hopefully undertaken. Above all else, there was the widespread impression that financially Italy had paid too dearly, far beyond her means, for the honor of her alliance with Germany and Austria. The ease with which the kingdom bore the cost of a year's campaigning sufficed to correct at least this mistaken idea.

Mr. Lapworth's chapters on political, economic and intellectual Italy will serve to correct many erroneous impressions and to dissipate much ignorance. He freely acknowledges his indebtedness to Miss Helen Zimmern, who needs no introduction to American readers, and ends this part of his book with an eloquent survey of the aspirations, the "urge," as he calls it, of Young, of "Nationalist" Italy. If much, very much, remains still to be done, especially in the southern provinces, much has been achieved in a brief span of time by a people that had not only to build up anew, but to tear down the old, and even to blast its foundations, cemented by centuries of oppression and misrule.

As for Tripoli, Italy's hand was forced by the arbitrary treatment of her subjects there by the Turks, new as well as old. It was forced still more urgently, Mr. Lapworth points out, by the land grabbing along the northern coast of Africa, which ere long would have left her no foothold on that shore. It was not France in Tunis whom she feared, but Germany, cultivating the Sultan's friendship, and preparing, so he maintains, to claim a coaling station on the coast of Cyrenaica as her reward. According to our author, the appearance of the Panther before Agadir was the deciding cause of the conquest of Tripoli.

The international consequences which he ascribes to this resolute and unexpected action will, to put it mildly, seem somewhat exaggerated to the impartial reader. That Italy has by it suddenly made herself the all-important, deciding factor in the alignment of the great powers of Europe may well be doubted, if, indeed, her position can be said to have been advanced at all. In fact, the "cockiness" of this part of the book is rather out of proportion, and somewhat amusing in its youthful ardor. One wonders, also, whether its bitter denunciations of Germany and its Emperor are the English Mr. Lapworth's own, or those of Young Italy. But, if one is inclined to take these conclusions and opinions with reservation, the facts of current international policies as given here, are decidedly worth while, especially in the case of Italy's official and real relations with her old oppressor and present ally, Austria, who certainly was acting in a very suspicious manner at the time of the Tripolitan adventure, under the influence, so it is said, of the heir of the throne. The Trentino and the Balkans combine to make the partnership an unnatural one. So far as Italia Irredenta is concerned, pan-Germanism, with its enormous resources, is constantly winning ground, especially by its control of educational institutions. As for Great Britain, she, too, gets a good wigging, not only for her policies, but also because "ever since, fifty years ago, a few Britishers befriended and banqueted the Italian exiles, they have constantly been reminding Italy of all she owes them." Mr. Lapworth is even more severe on the "peculiar workings of the Nonconformist conscience" and on the "ridiculous pacifists." But all this is youthful ebullience. His defence of the Italian troops against the Turkish charges of atrocities is brief. The world, seeing their source, did not credit them long. As for the future of Tripoli under its new rulers, that is rosy as the dawn, and lined with gold.

The book is a revealing study of the temper of a nation that feels itself young in a dreamt rebirth of the Roman Empire. It is a demand, not a plea, for justice based upon knowledge of what has been achieved and what will be achieved, and it communicates the knowledge to its readers.

GREELEY.

Colonel Watterson on the Campaign of 1872.

Nearly thirty years ago "The Century" began to publish that long series of papers on the Civil War which owed so much of its importance to contributions from men who had themselves fought the great fight. Now, with the passage of time, the same periodical finds itself in a position to launch another series that is in some sort a sequel to the first, relating the great events in American progress marking the half century that has elapsed since the war. In this "After-the-War" series such subjects are to be treated as the impeachment of Andrew Johnson, the acquisition of Alaska, the settlement of the Alabama Claims, "Black Friday," the triumph of Civil Service Reform, the diplomacy of the war with Spain, the progress of conservation and the organization of labor.

It is a fine journalistic scheme, and it is interesting to note that each subject in the series will be treated "by a prominent American journalist having particular acquaintance with the theme." Appropriately, too, a great journalist is the hero of the opening paper, which appears in the November number of "The Century." Therein Colonel Henry Watterson writes on "The Humor and Tragedy of the Greeley Campaign," appending to his chapter of history comments by Whitelaw Reid and Horace White, to whom, as colleagues of his in the famous campaign of 1872, he had sent copies of his manuscript. If succeeding papers are as good as this one, the series will be notable indeed.

Following a brief description of the extraordinarily strained political conditions leading up to the Liberal Republican Convention which was to sound the slogan of Reform, he describes himself as "a young fellow of two and thirty, of boundless optimism, and with my full share of self-confidence," casting in his fortunes with those of three other newspaper men, "Sam" Bowles, Horace White and Murat Halstead, to back either Charles Francis Adams or Lyman Trumbull for the Presidential nomination. The editorial "Quadrilateral" had planned to keep itself to itself, but it found that it had to reckon with The Tribune, and Whitelaw Reid, who enforced that fact, entered into the newspaper "combine." They thought that they were taking him into camp, but all the time, as he says in his postscript to Colonel Watterson's paper, "I was comforting myself with the belief that I was taking the Quadrilateral into camp, and should find them very useful articles to begin housekeeping with," a belief that as the issue showed was well founded. This is where the "Humor" begins. The Adams-Trumbull four thought that everything would go their way, and they were certainly encouraged in this conviction by their success in killing the boom for Judge David Davis. The Colonel's account of the killing makes one of his most diverting passages:

> The inner sanctuary of our proceedings was a common drawing room between two bedchambers shared by Schurz and me. Here we repaired after supper to smoke the pipe of fraternity and reform and to save the country. What could be done to kill off "D. Davis," as we irreverently called the eminent and learned jurist, the friend of Lincoln, and the only aspirant having a "bar'l"? That was the question. We addressed ourselves to the task with earnest purpose, but characteristically. The power of the press must be invoked. It was our chief, if not our only, weapon. Each of us indited a leading editorial for his paper, to be wired to its destination and printed next morning, striking "D. Davis" at a prearranged and varying angle. Copies of these were made for Halstead, who, having with the rest of us read and compared the different screeds, indited one of his own in general comment and review for Cincinnati consumption. In next day's "Commercial," blazing under vivid headlines, these leading editorials, dated "Chicago," "New York," "Springfield, Mass.," and "Louisville, Ky.," appeared with the explaining line, "The Tribune of to-morrow morning [or the 'Courier-Journal' or 'Republican'] will say," etc.
>
> Wondrous consensus of public opinion! The Davis boom went down before it. The Davis boomers were paralyzed. The earth seemed to have arisen and hit them amidships. The incoming delegates were stopped and forewarned. Six months of adroit scheming was set at naught, and little more was heard of "D. Davis."

There were other comic interludes, and as he revives the memory of them Colonel Watterson throws in some vivid personalities. He is delightful on Colonel Alexander K. McClure, "the Jupiter Tonans of Reform," who came and looked the Quadrilateral over, tossed Schurz and Watterson into the air, and plainly indicated his disdain for their projects. Watterson persisted. "McClure," said he, despairing, bewildered, but still resolute, "what in the —— do you want, anyhow?" The scornful one witheringly replied: "What? With those cranks? Nothing." But the confident four had other surprises to face. Try as they might to limit the field to Adams and Trumbull, the name of Greeley somehow kept coming in. At the psychological moment Gratz Brown made his speech in the convention. "The result was," says Colonel Watterson, "that Greeley was nominated amid a whirl of enthusiasm, his workers, with Whitelaw Reid at their head, having maintained an admirable and effective organization and being thoroughly prepared to take advantage of the opportune moment. . . . The impossible had come to pass. . . . The Quadrilateral had been knocked into a cocked hat. Whitelaw Reid was the sole survivor. He was the only one of us who clearly understood the situation and thoroughly knew what he was about." The victor gave the others a dinner, but the conviviality was under a frost. "Horace White looked more than ever like an iceberg; 'Sam' Bowles was diplomatic, but ineffusive; Schurz was as a death's head at the board; Halstead and I through sheer bravado tried to enliven the feast. But they would none of us, nor it, and we separated early and sadly, reformers hoist by their own petard."

Proceeding to the campaign, Colonel Watterson tells how the people rose to Greeley's nomination and his story of the struggle is void of any trace of old chagrin; it is full, instead, of a fairly affectionate sympathy for the candidate imposed upon him. Here is part of his tribute:

> Horace Greeley was a queer old man, a very medley of contradictions, shrewd and simple, credulous and penetrating, a master penman of the school of Swift and Cobbett, even in his odd, picturesque personality whimsically attractive and, as Seward learned to his cost, a man to be reckoned with where he chose to put his powers forth.
>
> What he would have done with the Presidency had he reached it is not easy to say or to surmise. He was altogether unsuited for official life, for which, nevertheless, he had a longing. But he was not so readily deceived in men or misled in measures as he seemed, and as most people thought him.
>
> His convictions were emotional, his philosophy experimental; but there was a certain method in their application to public affairs. He gave bountifully of his affection and his confidence to the few who enjoyed his familiar friendship; he was accessible and sympathetic, though not indiscriminating to those who appealed to his impressionable sensibilities and sought his help. He had been a good party man and was temperamentally a partisan.
>
> To him place was not a badge of bondage; it was a decoration, preferment, promotion, popular recognition. He had always yearned for office as the legitimate destination of public life and the honorable reward of party service. During the greater part of his career, the conditions of journalism had been rather squalid and servile. He was really great as a journalist. He was truly and highly fit for nothing else, but, seeing less deserving and less capable men about him advanced from one post of distinction to another, he wondered why his turn proved so tardy in coming, and when it would come. It did come with a rush. What more natural than that he should believe it real instead of the empty pageant of a vision?
>
> In a word, Greeley did more by his death to complete the work of Lincoln than he could have done by a triumph at the polls and the term in the White House he so much desired. Though only sixty years of age, his race was run. Of him it may be truly written that he lived a life full of inspiration to his countrymen, and died not in vain. "our later Franklin" fittingly inscribed upon his tomb.
>
> The touches of portraiture in this paper are of peculiar interest. That ill-fated campaign has gone down the wind, but the noble figure of Greeley remains, and readers will carefully preserve Colonel Watterson's vivid impressions of the man. They will value also Mr. Reid's supplementary notes. He says, for example: "With my intimate knowledge of Greeley at that period, I should hardly have said he had a passion for office. What I did think was that he had a passion for recognition, and was very sore at being treated not as an equal and comrade, but as a convenience to the machine, by Seward and Thurlow Weed. It was less office he sought than an opportunity to teach those gentlemen their places and his. Certainly he never had a lifelong passion for office like Lincoln." Mr. Reid also thus traverses the subject of Greeley's last illness, and that of the dying sentence which has been attributed to him:
>
> My recollection is that Mrs. Greeley died in the interval after his return from the West, but before the election. I always attributed his sudden collapse after the election as much to his loss of sleep, while watching for a week at her bedside, as to disappointment over the result, and this opinion was somewhat confirmed by Dr. Choate (a brother of Joseph), to whose private sanatorium he was taken. I asked Choate what the real disease was, and he said, "If you want it in popular phrase, it is really an inflammation of the outer membrane of the brain, due to loss of sleep or extraordinary excitement." Then I asked what his prognosis was, and he replied, "He will either be well in a week or dead." This is, of course, not a description of insanity at all; and I always felt a cruel injustice was done his memory in describing him as going crazy over defeat—as cruel as it would be to say such a thing of a fever patient because he was in a temporary delirium.
>
> I was never convinced that the "last words" you quote were ever uttered by him, "The Tribune is gone, and I am gone." Dana was surrounded in those days by people who for one reason or another had grudges equal to his own against The Tribune—Amos Cummings, who had left us in a pet because of some rebuke from John Russell Young; Dr. Wood, whom Amos got away from us; and, above all, a man in the proofroom, who resented my criticism of his proof-reading and deserted us, taking with him the manuscript of one or two of Greeley's unbalanced articles, which his brother-in-law, John Cleveland, had discovered and brought to me, and which I suppressed because they were obviously unbalanced. They reveled in these things; and it happened at that time to be all grist to Dana's mill.

AN ITALIAN TRENCH IN THE WAR IN TRIPOLI.
(From a photograph in "Tripoli and Young Italy.")

BOOKS AND PUBLICATIONS. BOOKS AND PUBLICATIONS.

CONAN DOYLE'S NEW NOVEL

AN ACCOUNT OF PROFESSOR CHALLENGER'S RECENT AMAZING ADVENTURES IN

THE LOST WORLD

INTRODUCING A NEW DOYLE CHARACTER AS ORIGINAL AND AS ASTOUNDING AS SHERLOCK HOLMES

12mo. Cloth :: Illustrated :: Net, $1.25

At all Booksellers

GEORGE H. DORAN COMPANY, New York
Publishers in America for HODDER & STOUGHTON

H&S H&S H&S H&S

THE LADY AND SADA SAN

A SEQUEL TO THE LADY OF THE DECORATION

DON'T MISS IT

Everywhere, $1.00 net; postage 6 cents

By FRANCES LITTLE

Published by THE CENTURY CO.

THE INITIATIVE, THE REFERENDUM, THE RECALL, AS INSTRUMENTS OF DEMOCRACY.
Delos F. Wilcox's
Skillful Exposition in
GOVERNMENT BY ALL THE PEOPLE.
Cloth, 12mo, $1.50 net; postpaid, $1.63.
THE MACMILLAN COMPANY, Publish'rs, 64-66 5th Ave., N. Y.

READ
MONTGOMERY'S NEW BOOK
CHRONICLES OF AVONLEA
By the author of
"ANNE OF GREEN GABLES," Etc.
Of which over 300,000 copies have been sold.
Net $1.25. Postpaid $1.40

RARE BOOKS & PRINTS IN EUROPE.

"ALL-OUT-OF-PRINT-BOOKS"
WRITE ME; can get you any book ever published on any subject. The most expert book finder extant. When in England call and see my 500,000 rare books. BAKER'S GREAT BOOK SHOP, John Bright st., Birmingham.